

A Full and True Account of the

Late Revolution in Dublin,

And of what hapned there from the Time of the

DEFEAT

OF

King James his Army at the Boyne.

The First of July MDC XC.

TILL

His Present MAJESTY'S ENTRY There.

In a Letter from a Gentleman, who was then Prisoner in the the Colledge of Dublin, to another in London, August 15th. 1690.

1. October. 1690

Licensed September 15th. 1690. J. F. R. A. S. E. R.

AMongst the many remarkable Providences that have of late hapned to us of this Place, I think it may be accounted none of least, that does give our particular Acknowledgment to God Almighty, that we have escaped those Calamities and Desolations that threatened us on every hand, after the Defeat of the Irish Army at the Boyne; which we owe in a great Measure, under God, to some worthy Gentlemen here, and especially to the Honourable Robert Fitzgerald Esq; by whose great Conduct and discreet Management this City has been preserved from the violent Tumults and Disorders that usually attend so suddain a Revolution, for there being in it considerable Magazines of all sorts, of great Plunder and Wealth, which had been taken from the Protestants, and the Goods and Spoils of all the Roman Catholicks, who are now fled from hence, all which together with the Capital City itself, were preserved from Ruine and Destruction, under God, by the Courage and prudent Conduct of that Gentleman: And that this may appear more plainly, I will give you a particular and distinct account of every Step that was made in this great Affair, and shall crave Leave to say some few things of his former as well as present Merits.

I shall not need to make any mention of the Greatness of this Gentleman's Family, that being sufficiently known already, nor of his being once an eminent Instrument, amongst many others in King Charles II's Time, of changing the Government from the Hands of the Regicides, and putting it into that happy condition where it remained many Years in perfect Peace and Prosperity, being able not only to maintain it self, which it could never do before the late Resta-

ration, but also to send considerable Supplies into England, and to ease that Exchequer of great Payments, to which it was lyable before, for the support of the Government of this Kingdom. It shall only suffice then that I take notice, That this Gentleman from his Infancy being bred up in England, had a perfect Abhorrence of Popery; and though the late abdicated King, the Lord Tyrconnell and all his other Creatures had several times offered him many Advantages of Greatness and Power, that were capable enough of engaging a Man of a Temper not free from Ambition, yet such was his steady adherence to the Protestant Religion, and Interest of his Country, that they have been often heard to complain, when they could not gain him to their Religion or Party, That that Gentleman would force them to ruin him, which they were sorry for. The Earl of Tyrconnell, whose Father was a Dependant on the Earls of Kildare, would often, before his Greatness, own himself a great Friend and Servant to the Family.

During the Reign of King Charles II. he was made a Privy Counsellor, Comptroller of the Musters, and a Captain of Horse, when the Greatest Men in the Kingdom had, not a better Command, than the Army, not being Regimented, and Governour of the County of Kildare, where he lived in great Honour and Esteem. But no sooner did King James come to the Crown, but in less than three Weeks after, being advised by the Lord Tyrconnell, he was made Capt. of all the Offices and Employments, and his broad, though bought by himself, and had refused to do it, in ready Money for it some time before, taken from him and disposed of to another. When my Lord Tyrconnell had desired him to sell in the chief Government of Ireland, in a little

time he did so model the Army, that he believed himself in a condition to execute any Resolution for the Extirpation of the Protestant Religion and British Interest in this Kingdom, having made so many Changes and Removes of Officers and Soldiers, that there was not left above an hundred Protestants in the whole Army. Yet he did not think himself secure for all this; all the Protestants must be disarmed, in 88. their Horses must be taken away from them, all over the Kingdom; and in the City of *Dublin* 3000 Horse were taken from the Protestant Inhabitants, and Persons of the best Quality forced to walk on Foot: Neither was this Arbitrary Usage thought sufficient, unless they attempted on the Lives of the most eminent Persons in Town, having one Morning taken from their houses, in a rude and barbarous manner, this Gentleman *Mr. Fitzgerald*, *Sir John Davies*, *Sir. Humphrey Geruaise*, Alderman *Smith*, Elquire *Hancock*, and Counsellor *Hancock* his Son, *Mr. Thomas Cron*, *Mr. John Weaver*, *Mr. Hector Vaughan*, *Mr. Perrian Pool*, Counsellor *Wynfield*, and Counsellor *Ormsby*, all whom they carried through the Streets in the most insolent manner imaginable, to the Lord Chief Justice *Nugent's* House, where they stayed a pretty while before they could be admitted to speak to him; and when they were, it was ordered they should be sent to *Newgate*, and were carried to the most common and nasty Room in that wretched Prison; And though it was represented, That their Lives should thereby be endangered, yet all the Answer was, That it was good enough for them: And thus those 12 Gentlemen were lodged in that odious Place. In this Prison *Mr. Fitzgerald* was kept 21 Weeks, and after frequent Applications and Importunities, an Order of Council was obtained to let him out on Bail, and giving considerable Bonds for his Security, he was permitted to live with some Ease in his own House about 3 Months; and lest he might hold Correspondence with the Citizens, whom they still suspected to have great Store of concealed Arms, a Regiment of Foot was quartered in three Houses, within Pistol-Shot of his: And though deprived of a great Estate and good Employments, to the Value of 3300 a Year, out of which he received not a Penny, for above two Years, yet he wanted nothing of necessary Provision, for his subsistence, which were sent him from Persons to this Hour unknown to him. This Tranquility was at an End upon the News of his Majesty's Landing in *Ireland*, the Report whereof came only by Deserters; but that was not much credited until the late King had received Advice, That the Army was advancing towards the Frontiers, which so alarmed them, that immediately the most considerable Gentlemen and Citizens were sent to several Prisons, all Bail being refused: And tho *Mr. Fitzgerald* was promised to have Leave to stay at Home under a Guard, yet he was hurried out of his House by an insolent Militia Officer, assisted by 7 Towns-men, without allowing him one moment of Time to put his Affairs in Order, and carried to the Castle, where he met with *Dr. King* and *Dr. Foy*, two eminent Divines, in the Guard-Room, having been brought thither some Hours before on the same account; and after some Deliberation it was ordered he should be sent to the Colledge, where at that time there were above 50 Prisoners of all Sorts and Qualities. During this Confinement the Prisoners had the Divertisement to observe the Ignorance and Folly of some of the Officers and Soldiers that guarded them; and amongst other Passages I cannot omit how one of them being upon Duty, at his Centry-Post, had pul'd off his Shirt to wash it, which his Comrade, who was near him, stole from him whilst his Back was

turned, and flung it over the Wall: And that another, when he was Centinel, fell so fast asleep that one of his Comrades stole his Shoes and Stockings off of his Legs and went away with them; by which it is easie to judge what Soldiers these Country Men are.

It was observed in this Town that for several Days there was no News stirring, and the Faces of my Countrymen were very Melancholy, portending no good Luck to them. On Tuesday July the first, being the Day of the Passage and Fight at the River *Boyne*, towards the Evening, we saw several of King *James's* Men come wounded to Town; and about 9 at Night, we being all Prisoners in the Colledge, there marched under our Window about 600 Horse in Disorder; from whom we learnt that King *James's* Army was defeated: About 10 that Night King *James* himself came into the Castle with a few Servants, Officers and Gentlemen; and tho we durst not rejoyce at this Happinefs, being under a Guard of 30 Foot and 2 Commissioned Officers, we could not forbear giving some of the Soldiers Drink, on pretence of comforting them for their ill News: Next Day we had a full Account of the Victory, for about 4 a Clock that Morning we saw King *James* go by with 2 led Horses and five only in his Company, riding towards the Sea: The Lord *Tyrconnel* and General *Lausin*, and the other great Officers not being come to Town till the Morning after the Battle; and then we were told that they did what they could to make their Men (being about 5000.) resolve to oppose the King's Entrance into *Dublin*: But my Countrymen could not be prevailed upon; and about 1 or 2 in the Afternoon they generally left the Town, and march'd away in great Disorder. The few Prisoners that continued in the Colledge, fearing they might be hurried into *Munster*, consulted together for their common safety, and thought it now high time to caress the Officers of the Guards, who after some private Discourse assured *Mr. Fitzgerald*, That no Attempt should be made on his Person, and he was ready to serve him to the best of his Power, and that he would not suffer any of the Prisoners to be hurt or injured: And in this the Lieutenant, who commanded the Men, was very punctual and faithful to us, for about Noon that Day one Major *Neal*, an Officer, came to the Colledge in great haste, and calling for the Commander of the Guard, ordered him to draw his Men together; and then told him, That the Governour had ordered the Prisoners to be sent into *Munster*; and calling to speak with *Mr. Fitzgerald*, told him also, That he had Orders to remove him and the rest of the Prisoners, and that the Guard they were then under was to joyn the rest of the Regiment towards *Munster*. *Mr. Fitzgerald* told the Major, That after so long Imprisonment and severe Usage it was hard they should be now forced to go to *Munster* having neither Horses nor Coaches to carry them, To which the Major answered, That you must go on Foot, for so I am ordered to tell you. *Mr. Fitzgerald* replied, That he knew King *James* was gone away, and his Army defeated, and that he would be sooner torn in Pieces than be forced out of that Place, before he had a mind to leave it: Whereupon *Sir Robert Gore*, Capt. *Slaughter* and he placed themselves at the Head of the Guard, and told the Major, That he was now at their Mercy, for that these honest Men that were on the Guard would lay down their Lives in their Defence: Whereupon the Officer of the Guard said, That he knew *Mr. Fitzgerald*, that he was a very honest Gentleman, that had suffered too much already, none should wrong him or his Friends, and that he would

would obey no body's Orders but his: After which the Major and they parted. For some time after this the Town was quiet; only we observed several Women of good Quality going on Foot about the Streets in great Disorder; and about two of the Clock in the Afternoon the Lieutenant who had been so kind and just to us, in defending us from Major Neale, was commanded from his Post in the Colledge, and ordered to leave only two Centinels at the great Gate, and to joyn the rest of his Regiment, then marching towards *Munster*. About six in the Afternoon several Friends and Acquaintance came to us, and told us, That the Officers and Soldiers were running about the Town in great Disorder, and that it was reported, That Colonel *Lutterell* the Governour, who had been long sick, was fled, having left Orders to burn the City: Others came with sadder Stories and told us, That the Castle was to be blown up, and in it all the Protestant Inhabitants. The whole Town, upon the Belief of this, appeared in great Confusion and Apprehension of some fatal Accident; the Gentlemen of the Colledge not knowing as yet whether the Forces of the Suburbs had quitted them or no: However, Mr. *Fitzgerald* thought it now high time to bestir himself, and desired Sir *Robert Gore*, with two or three Servants, to go to the Castle, and to carry a Letter to Mr. *Spike*, who had the keeping of the Keys of that Place for King *James*: In the Letter he enquired after the Condition of the Castle, and ordered him to deliver the Keys to Sir *Robert*, which was done accordingly. After this Mr. *Fitzgerald*, accompanied by the Bishop of *Lymerick*, Dean *Burke* and eight or nine Gentlemen more, marched out of the Colledge and went towards the Town, and at the End of the Lord *Charlemont's* House he was commanded to stand, by a rude Centinel, but he pushing forward, ask'd by whose Order he stood there; the Centinel answered, By his Officer's, that the Guard was at hand, and that he would fire at them if they came nearer: Upon which Captain *Reynolds*, a worthy and brisk Gentleman, clost in with him and took away his Fire-Arms and Mr. *Fitzgerald* his Sword, being the first he had in his Hands in a Year's time: The Fellow immediately took to his Heels, and fled to the Guard to alarm them, which we foreseeing the Danger of, overtook and sent him back Prisoner with two Servants to the Colledge; where he acquainted several Persons that we were to be blown up. In our Progress through the City, when Mr. *Fitzgerald* appeared the Windows and Doors flew open, Men, Women and Children crying aloud, *Here's Captain Fitzgerald, we are now Safe*, every one believing himself so, and the Town free from Danger: And when we came to the Custome-House, we found Mr. *Babe* with great Care and Diligence securing the Papers of the Revenues and the Custome-House; where Mr. *Fitzgerald* placed, at his going into the City, a small number of Men, ordering them to be ready to assist one another, and to send to him, then going into *Castle-street*, in case they should meet with any Opposition. Having thus secured these Places with about twenty Gentlemen, most of whom had been Officers of the Army, and Prisoners with himself, he went towards the Town, having called at the Castle, where being satisfied all was well, about the middle of the said Street he found several Crowds of People gathered together, contriving how to plunder the Papists Houses: Upon some Discourse with them they were prevailed with to have better Thoughts, and assured him they would not act any thing that Night but by his Order. When he had

advanced a little further, as far as *Thouzel*, we met with Sir *Thomas Newcombe*, Mr. *Whithead* and some other eminent Citizens, who had been some time in the Streets to prevent Disorders. These Gentlemen assured us, The Government was departed, That Colonel *Lutterell* and his Deputy were both fled about seven a clock, one of the Company averring, That he saw Colonel *Lutterell* take Horse, and heard him say at parting, That Captain *Fitzgerald* would soon have his Place; which proved true in a few Hours. By this time we became very considerable, by many of the Townsmen who joyned us, some with Swords, some with Pitchforks, Half-pikes and Spits; and near *Skimmers-Row* we found a great Rabble of at least fifty Men, and in the middle of them a Gentleman with all the Keys of the City in his Hands: Mr. *Fitzgerald* ask'd him by what Authority he kept those Keys of the City? to which he replied, His Authority was better than his: Whereupon Mr. *Fitzgerald* clost with him, and took the Keys from him: Being ask'd why he would dispute it with Captain *Fitzgerald*? he came very civilly to him, begged his pardon, and told him, That not only he but all his Party were seeking him to present him with the Keys. Upon which we joyned Parties, and being near an hundred strong, Mr. *Fitzgerald* ordered threescore of them, with Corporals of his own making, to the several Gates of the City and ten to the Mint Office: After which he went to the Main Guard, where we found a Militia Officer on Duty, with about thirty Men all loaden, with their Matches lighted; it was a long time before he would admit Mr. *Fitzgerald* to come near him to speak to him, threatening every moment that his Men should fire; but at last he discours'd him at some Distance, and told him the Danger of putting the whole Town in Blood, when the King was so near, and that he had no Hopes of Mercy but by giving up his Guard to him. Whereupon he delivered his Pike to him, and all his Men laid down their Arms at Mr. *Fitzgerald's* Feet: Which he immediately put into Protestant Hands, and gave the Command to Captain *Slaughter*, a worthy Gentleman and Fellow Prisoner. After this we went to the Castle, where we were easily admitted, having sent thither several Protestants before under the Command of Sir *Robert Gore* and Captain *Farlow* to guard the Place. In all this Time our Party had no other Arms but such as came nigh to Hand, there not being amongst us all ten Fire-Arms nor Swords, and the Town Guard was so well appointed, that they might easily have destroyed us, if they had proved obstinate: However, Mr. *Fitzgerald* was resolved to go thorow with this good Work or dye in it; having then about twelve at Night placed all his Guards and Centries, and ordered the Rounds, he went to a Friend's House in the City accompanied with the Bishop of *Lymerick* and Dean *Bourk* of the Clergy, in all those Adventures, and several Gentlemen that had formerly been in his own Troop: From that Place he sent to his Majesty, then near *Drogheda*, and gave him an exact Account of this Transaction, assuring his Majesty, That the City and Castle of *Dublin* were at his Devotion. The Letter was thus hastily writ,

Since Your Majesty's happy Success near Drogheda, the Late King about four a Clock in the Morning took Horse and went, as we hear and believe, towards Munster, having assembled a small Council last Night about eleven a Clock: My Lord Tyrconnell and General Laulon, and the other Commanders of the Army came to Town late in the Morning, the remaining Forces (which we compute with these then in the City to be about five thousand Men) having been in Arms, but never willing to unite or make a fighting Body. Since then the most eminent in the Army, both the Lord Chancellor, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and all the Popish Judges, with the Mayor, and many of the most remarkable Citizens of that Religion have left the City; which is now, by the Flight of the Governour and his Deputy absolutely in Your Majesty's Dispose, and by the Blessing of God in perfect Peace and Quietness, and the Keys of the City and Castle in the Hands of Mr. Fitzgerald; who is ready, with several thousands of Your Majesty's Subjects, with great Joy to lay them at Your Majesty's Feet; whose Presence is much longed for and desired, and the rather because there are none now in Arms here but the few Geniry and some Citizens, who do with all their Endeavours take care to preserve this Place for Your Majesty's Service, who are

July 3d. 2 a Clock
in the Morning.

Your Majesty's

Most Dutiful and Obedient

Subjects and Servants,

R. Fitzgerald

S. Lymerick

Whitshed

Bourk

St. George, and several
others.

Dublin Castle July 3d. 1690. Thursday at 8. in the
Morning.

Royal Sir,

Since our last we presume to acquaint You of our Condition, and with what further Advances we have made; We have put a few Protestants here into the best Posture of Defence we can, but are not able to preserve our selves without the Assistance of Your Majesty's Arms: We therefore most humbly beseech Your Majesty speedily to send such Forces as to Your Majesty shall seem meet, for the Preservation of this City and the Inhabitants of it, for we are certainly informed, That the Army which have deserted this Place are withdrawn no further than the Naas, which is within twelve Miles of this City, and we fear the unruliness of the Rabble, lest we should not be able to contain them within the Bounds of their Duty.

Since the writing of the above, we are informed, That within six Miles of this City there is a considerable Body of Horse and Foot remaining, who, we are told, are upon their Return to this City, and there are three Ships come into this Harbour commanded by Captain Dover, and have landed some few of their Men; which are all the Assistance we expect all we hear from Your Majesty. We are

Your Majesty's

Most Humble and Dutiful

Subjects and Servants,

Roscarrick

Dud. Loftus

S. Lymerick

William King

Thomas Newcomen

Arthur St. George

Fitzgerald

Longford

Whitshed

Rosse

Anth. Midenfis:

The first Letter was scarce finished, and signed when Mr. Fitzgerald was whispered in the Ear, That there were at least a thousand of the French in Arms, that returned from the Camp: And at the same time he had a Letter from Alderman Blackhall, informing him that the Town was a firing in his Quarters: Whereupon he drew out the Guard, (having hastily signed the Letter to the King, and sent it by Counsellor Dixon and Mr. Babe) and about thirty in number went to the Place where the Danger seemed greatest; it pleased God that those Men hearing that the whole City was in Arms with Mr. Fitzgerald, upon his first Appearance, took to their Heels and fled out of the Town, and we hapned to light on the Man that was putting Fire to the thach'd Houses in Kevan street; who being a French Soldier, and ordered by his Major to do so, it was thought reasonable to release him after two Days Confinement. It was now about three in the Morning, and we thought our whole Danger over, when it was really but beginning; for about break of Day some hundreds of the Rabble, in several places of the Town, being got together, declared, They were resolved to take the Protestants Goods out of the Papists Houses, and then burn the Houses: Adding, That they had been ruined and imprisoned by the Irish Rogues, and now would revenge themselves and plunder all the Papists. Upon which Mr. Fitzgerald asked them if they knew him? if they had forgot what he had done

for them last Night in disarming the Guard and serving them, when they had no Arms to defend themselves? This pacified some of them; but whilst was speaking, others of them broke open Colonel Sa-feld's House, and there he was forced to exercise his Authority with Cane and Sword: And short, from four a Clock till seven in the Morning he is in an hundred Dangers, every one of these follows believing he robb'd him of his Due in denying leave to break into Protestants Houses to search for Popish Goods, and yet by God's great Goodness there was not a Life lost in the Town.

About seven in the Morning he directed several letters and sent Messages to all the old Privy Counsellors, and to the few Protestants of the late Council, and to most of the eminent Clergymen in Town; here, after he had made them a short Speech, and they returned him Thanks, they chose a Committee of five to manage Affairs till the Kings pleasure were known; which number being increased by the coming of some other eminent Persons, they consulted of what was fit to be done for the keeping of Order and peace in the Town. Whilst they were thus busily employed comes a fresh Alarm, That the French were returning, and within a Mile of the Town. Upon which Mr. Fitzgerald drew out a considerable body of Men to their Arms, and sent three Horsemen to scout four Miles about the Country, and Letter to the chief Officer of the Vanguard of the King's Army, to acquaint him with the Misery of our Condition in case King James's Army should return, or the Mobile prove unruly.

SIR,

THis Town is now at his Majesty's Service, only the Rabble is very numerous and we are afraid will be disorderly, and 'tis feared that some Parties of King James's Forces, who are within six Miles, will return and rifle the Town; We therefore intreat you to come or send some Party of the Forces under your Command, to relieve and assist us with all Expedition, and secure his Majesty's Subjects from any further Inconveniency.

July 3d. at Noon,
Dublin 1690.

Fitzgerald.

To the Chief Officer commanding
any Body of Their Majesties
Horse, Foot or Dragoons, on
their March to Dublin.

Haste, haste, haste for his Majesty's Service.

This Letter came to the King before that which was sent by the Gentlemen, though dispatched eight hours before it. His Majesty was pleased to receive the News of this Town's being in his Hands, and free from Danger of being fired or plundered, with great Satisfaction, and said, I see I have some good friends at Dublin, and am much obliged to Mr. Fitzgerald; pray tell him (being on Horse back) I cannot write to him, but will take care to send him some horse as soon as I can, and desire he will go on with the Care of the Place as he has done.

When the Committee of Nine was named they withdrew into a Room of the Castle, and sent for the old Protestant Aldermen and chief of the City, and desired them to go together and elect a Lord Mayor and other Officers, as if the Government had never been interrupted; which was done accordingly: And as soon as they were gone out of the Room, the Committee was pleased with great Compliments and Civility to let Mr. Fitzgerald know, That it was fit he should be Governour of the City, Castle and County, and delivered him the following Paper in the Nature of a Commission.

VHereas the City and Castle of Dublin has been deserted by the Late Governours, appointed by King James; and it is necessary that some Care be taken to supply that Office, We therefore desire, That the Honourable Robert Fitzgerald would take upon him and execute the Office of Governour of the said City and Castle, till his Majesty's Pleasure be known.

Dublin-Castle July 3d.

1690. at Noon.

William King

S. Lymerick

Thomas Newcomen

Ed. Roscarrick

Longford

Rosse

Anth. Midenfis

Dud. Loftus.

It being now about nine in the Morning, the Council became numerous, by the addition of all the considerable Persons that kept true to our Religion and Interest. And next Day about ten a Clock Sir Robert Southwell came to us, with great Expressions of Kindness from the King; and assured us, before Dinner there would be two Regiments of Horse with us. After we had consulted of our Affairs, in which we desired him to assist, he called Mr. Fitzgerald aside, and said many kind things to him from the King, concluding his Discourse with these Words, *His Majesty bids me assure you, he is your true Friend by this Token*, taking out of his Pocket a small Medal of Silver, which Mr. Fitzgerald had formerly sent to the King, that he might rely upon any Intelligence which came by that Token to him.

The rest of this Day (being the third of our Adventures) was spent in securing the Town from Plunder and Rapine; and though there were above five hundred Persons that had been kept Prisoners in Churches, Cellars, Garrets and other wretched places, yet they all believed they had a

